Teacher/Student [Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter]

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Teacher/Student [Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter]

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Summary

During a study time in one of his classes, Will decides to text the man he'd met on a date app. Imagine his surprise when his professor's phone sounds at the same time.

- Translation into Русский available: Teacher/Student (Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter by emejun

Will sighed softly, it was the tail end of study period in one of his classes, he had already finished the assignment and was waiting for the bell, on a whim, he pulled out his phone, sending a message to the man he had found on the date app
Beverly had gotten him a subscription to for his birthday. Will smiled as he opened the chat window with 'DoctorMonstro' who had been his sexting friend for a while, though they hadn't had a chance to meet yet.

[Puppyboy7: HI Daddy~ I was thinking about you, how's your day?]

He sent it, thinking about their previous conversations and-

DING

Will froze, eyes slowly lifting to his professor who picked up his phone with a slight smile and began typing.
Will stared, not even thinking about his own message tone being on before-

DING

It was his professor's turn to look up, surprised. Will quickly ducked his head, looking at the message.

[DoctorMonstro: Hello, Puppy, I don't think there's a moment when I'm not thinking about you, have you been a good boy?] It took Will a few minutes to get his fingers to respond and type a reply, *'It isn't him. There's no way… just coincidence…'*
[Puppyboy7: I'm always a good boy for you Daddy♡ 😉 I wouldn't want Daddy to be mad at me. 🥺]
DING
Will looked up again, trying to be inconspicuous, but his eyes met his professor's gaze and he dropped his head again instantly.

Quickly muting his volume, Will waited as the dots showed DoctorMonstro was typing.
[DoctorMonstro: I could never be mad at you, sweet boy. But I would rather reward you for being good than punish you.]

Will bit his lip, typing back quickly. **[Puppyboy7: But what if I want to be punished?]**

DING

Will refused to look up this time.

[DoctorMonstro: Who ever told you that the punishment wasn't a type of reward? There are so many things I have to teach my little puppy, isn't there?]

Will's breath caught slightly.

[Puppyboy7: Like what Daddy?]

"Mister Graham!"

Will about dropped his phone with a squeak looking up at his professor again as the other students snickered. "This time is for study, phone please." Professor Lecter held out his hand and Will did the walk of shame to the front of the room and handed his phone to the professor. "You may see me at the end of the day and retrieve it." Professor Lecter said briskly. Will's mouth fell open as he tried to stammer out a protest, but Professor Lecter was already moving back to his desk, so Will did the same. Will only had two more classes that day, so once he was done, he went to Professor Lecter's office, taking a deep breath and knocking.

"Enter." Came the answer.

Will opened the door and stepped in, "Good evening, Professor…"

Professor Lecter looked up from the papers he was grading, "Ah, Mister Graham. Here for your phone I presume?" Will nodded, not meeting his professor's gaze.

Professor Lecter opened a drawer in his desk and took out Will’s phone, placing it on the desk in front of him, "Do you have any questions about the assignment?"

Will shook his head, "I had finished already…that's why I had my phone…"

Professor Lecter smiled, "Cunning boy."

Will swallowed slightly, taking his phone and moving quickly to the door.

He only got it part way opened when a large hand pushed it closed again.

"That wasn't very polite, was it?" Professor Lecter murmured in Will’s ear, "Puppy…"

Will shivered, promising himself that if he survived this, he would put a damn lock screen on his phone.

A warm arm snaked around Will’s waist as the hand on the door slid down and closed the deadbolt.

"Wh-what are you-" Will started, but cut off with a soft gasp when Professor Lecter nipped at his ear. "I told you I had many things to teach you, might as well begin now."

Professor Lecter said softly. Will whined softly, "Daddy…?"

Will felt the man's chuckle through his back, now pressed against the older man's chest, "Yes, Puppy, now, you're going to be a good boy for me, aren't you?"

Will nodded quickly, feeling almost dizzy, the Professor he had been crushing on since day fucking one, was the man he had matched with on the date site and who he had TOLD about his crush to. Oh god… Will remembered the conversation where he had vented to DoctorMonstro about his sexy Professor he'd fallen hard for but seemed distant to everyone, never being personal.

Will covered his face to hide his blush, but Professor Lecter grabbed his wrists, spun him around, and pinned them to the door, "Are you a shy puppy?" Professor Lecter asked softly.

Will shivered again, blushing nearly scarlet now, "P-professor-"

"That's not my name with you… is it." Professor Lecter said, a slight command to his tone that made Will swallow thickly, "What is my name, puppy?"

"Daddy…" Will whimpered, barely even a breath as Professor Lecter moved in and kissed Will deeply.

Will moaned softly, he had only ever had a few sloppy make-outs, never anything like this!

Suddenly, Professor Lecter spun Will around and bent him over the desk, pressed against the papers he had been grading.

Professor Lecter ran a hand over Will's ass, squeezing appreciatively, "Perhaps puppy needs a punishment after all…"

Before Will could react, his pants and underwear were pulled down and a firm swat landed on his right ass cheek.

Will cried out in shock, but was even more shocked by the bolt of arousal that rushed down his spine.

Professor Lecter chuckled and swatted the other side as well.

Will moaned loudly, grabbing at the desk for grounding.

"It seems Puppy likes being spanked…" Professor Lecter murmured, "Count them for me, darling, we'll do four more." Then another swat. Will yelped and moaned out the numbers, counting each blow until his Daddy stopped. "Wonderful job, Puppy." Professor Lecter said softly, rubbing the sting away gently, "Such a good boy."

Will whined softly, he was hard now, his cock pressed against the polished wood of the desk. Without warning, Professor Lecter lifted Will by the hips and positioned him laying stomach down on the desk with his feet dangling, then, he knelt behind Will and mouthed gently at his balls. Will gasped and tried to squirm away, but Professor Lecter pinned his hips, "Take what I give you, Puppy." He said softly before taking each ball in his mouth and sucking, then he licked upwards to circle Will's hole with the tip of his tongue.

Will gripped the desk, moaning loudly before covering his mouth, trying to keep quiet. A soft chuckle behind him, but Professor Lecter didn't stop, or even slow down. Soon, a slick finger joined the clever tongue.

Will tried to get up, tried to look, 'Where the hell did he get lube?' but a hand on his back kept him down. "Stay still, Puppy." Professor Lecter commanded, continuing his fingers movement, then adding a second. Will whimpered softly, biting at his hand slightly to keep his sound down.

Professor Lecter rubbed along his back soothingly as he worked his fingers deeper in his ass, rubbing a gentle circle against a white hot point of pleasure that left Will quivering. "There we are…" Professor Lecter said softly, "Come apart for me Puppy." He pressed against that spot again, circling insistently until Will came with a stifled yell. Professor Lecter stood, "Good boy." He murmured, then something thicker than the fingers pressed against his opening. Will was too dazed and blissed out to protest as Professor Lecter pressed into him.

Will moaned, shivering and gasping softly as Professor Lecter began thrusting gently, "D-Daddy…"

Professor Lecter kissed Will's neck gently as he continued, murmuring praise and love as he stroked Will's sides and hips.

Will whimpered softly as Professor Lecter sped up, thrusting harder as he began stroking Will's cock too. Will came again with a cry, clenching around Professor Lecter's cock and making the older man cum. "Good boy…" Professor Lecter murmured, "Such a good Puppy for Daddy…"

-Epilogue-

"As such," Hannibal said softly, leaning against his desk slightly, "I have decided to put a pass on that assignment," he continued, talking over the excited murmurs, "if any of you wish to redo the assignment, you may use the pass on another assignment, thank you for understanding. Dismissed."

Will smirked slightly, the papers on his Daddy's desk had been unsalvageable by the time they finished, he wondered what the others would think if they knew…

DING

Will pulled out his phone curiously.

[DoctorMonstro: After classes. You better be in that lingerie set I got you.]

Will grinned, standing and leaving the classroom without looking at his professor.

[Puppyboy7: Absolutely, Daddy. I wouldn't disappoint you. ;P] Will attached a picture he'd taken that morning, the lingerie, and a little surprise for his Daddy.

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